THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, February 28, 1803.

INTERESTING TRIALS.

Trials of Colonel Deſpard and his Accomplices for High Treaſon.

(Continued from Page 151.)

THE ſubſtance of the charge againſt the priſoner at the bar, he obſerved, as had been already ſtated to them was that of high treaſon, in compaſſing and imagining the death of the king, reſtraint of his perſon, and dethroning him from his royal ſtate and dignity. The firſt part, containing the charge of intention to deſtroy or take away the life of the king, laid in the indictment, was founded upon the old ſtatute of the 25th of Edward III. The ſecond head, that of impriſoning the king; and the third, of dethroning him, and depriving him of the royal ſtate and dignity, were founded on a more recent ſtatute, enacted for the purpoſe of removing doubts concerning high treaſon, and by which it was enacted, that any attempt to impriſon or dethrone the king ſhould be conceived in the ſame light, as that of compaſſing or imagining the death of the king, and therefore, it was probable, there would be no embarraſſment between him and the learned gentlemen on the other ſide, relative to the point of law upon this ſubject, for conſpiring either to impriſon or to dethrone the king, were now made ſubſtantial acts of treaſon: if, therefore, either of theſe acts were proved to have been committed by the priſoner at the bar, the jury would have to pronounce him guilty, but however criminal the intention of the priſoner might be, his guilt muſt be proved, by ſome overt act, clearly expreſſing the intention of doing ſome one or other of thoſe things which he had already ſtated, as contained in the act of Edward III. or in the modern ſtatute of the 36th of the

preſent reign. He then ſtated the charges of the indictment, (the ſubſtance of which we have already given in the opening of it), and proceeding to obſerve on the nature of the overt-acts, he obſerved, it was not neceſſary the act itſelf ſhould be completed, but it was ſufficient that the act ſhould demonſtrate the intention of completing the thing; he obſerved alſo, that an overt act which might in itſelf appear to be innocent might be given in evidence as a proof of a criminal intention, when combined with another act, and ſo an act, however innocent in itſelf, taken abſtractedly, might be deemed criminal when explained by others. God forbid, that the hiring of a boat ſhould be deemed a criminal act! but if a boat be hired for the purpoſe of taking the perſon who hired it to France, to invite perſons there hoſtiley to come into this country, or to invade it, then ſuch act, combined with ſubſequent acts, demonſtrating ſuch intention to invite foreigners to invade this land, will be deemed criminal, the hiring of the boat in ſuch a caſe being a part of the criminal intention to procure a hoſtile invaſion of this country: which was the caſe of my Lord Preſton, who was convicted.—Nothing was more innocent than the putting a letter in the poſt-office, but if it ſhould appear that ſuch letter contained ſentiments tending to excite perſons, to whom it was ſent, to rebellion, the act of putting the letter in the poſt-office, being in furtherance of an intention to create rebellion, will be deemed an overt act to treaſon, and which was Dr. Rincey's caſe who was convicted. So here, there was nothing more innocent than to have a card or paper in a man's pocket; for any man may have cards in his pocket; but if ſuch cards contained matters which tended to excite thoſe who read them to rebellion, or to ſeizing or impriſoning the perſon of the king, then the having ſuch a card was evidence of the intention of the party when combined with other acts tending to ſhew ſuch intention. This was the caſe with the priſoner at the bar. Having ſtated the general obſervations, he ſhould now proceed to the facts, upon which there would be two queſtions for the jury to conſider, and to which the evidence was to be applied. The firſt queſtion was a general one, whether ſuch conſpiracy as that ſtated in the indictment exiſted or not?—Secondly, whether, ſuppoſing this conſpiracy to be in exiſtence, the individual at the bar was concerned in it?—On the firſt queſtion, whether a conſpiracy exiſted or not, the jury muſt neceſſarily inquire into the acts of others as well as into thoſe of the priſoner at the bar: becauſe a conſpiracy could never be carried on without a number of individuals being concerned in it: and it could not be proved but by ſhewing the conduct of thoſe individuals. But ſuppoſinga conſpiracy to be eſtabliſhed, and ſuppoſing the priſoner to be connected in it, then not only his own acts, but the acts of the other conſpirators would be evidence againſt him. And now he ſhould proceed to

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the facts. He then read the names of the perſons mentioned in the indictment including the gentleman at the bar, who were taken up on the 16th of November laſt, at the Oakley Arms public-houſe; where was held one of the meetings charged by the proſecution to be an act of high treaſon. He then proceeded to ſtate the reaſons why, although government had long been in poſſeſſion of information concerning the conſpiracy of theſe perſons, they had not cauſed them to be apprehended. He obſerved, that apprehending them ſooner might have created ſome embarraſſment to government; for although, ſo early as the ſpring of laſt year, many acts were known indicative of the ſame intention as had been afterwards made more manifeſt, yet, had the parties then been taken up, government might perhaps have been under the neceſſity of diſcloſing the means of its information, without perhaps eſtabliſhing a caſe which might convict all the parties. But when they were apprehended, the evidence againſt them was ſo clear, that he believed no doubt would be entertained of their guilt, and this evidence would be ſufficient without bringing forward the reſources of information which government poſſeſſed as to the early intentions of ſeveral of the parties. He then recited the conduct of ſeveral of the priſoners, as connected with that of the preſent defendant. [Which we paſs over, becauſe it will appear in the evidence.] He proceeded to read a paper that was found in the room at the Oakley Arms, where the defendant was apprehended, and in poſſeſſion of ſome of the priſoners, though not of him at the bar, as ſtating the object of the parties concerned in this conſpiracy.—It ſet forth in ſubſtance, that they aimed at the conſtitutional independence of Great Britain and Ireland, and the equalization of civil, political and religious rights—an ample proviſion for the families of thoſe heroes who ſhould fall in the conteſt—a liberal reward for diſtinguiſhed merit, &c. Theſe were the objects for which we contend, and to obtain thoſe objects we ſwear to be united, &c. This was the purport of the paper, and the oath was, that "In the awful preſence of Almighty God, I, A. B. do ſolemnly declare, that I will endeavour, to the utmoſt of my power, to obtain the objects of this union—namely, to recover the rights which God, in his infinite bounty has given to man; and not to give evidence againſt any member of the aſſociation." Such was the ſubſtance of the oath.

The attorney-general then proceeded to obſerve upon this engagement and the oath, and argued, that it was impoſſible to infer that it meant nothing more than an alteration, by peaceable means, of any part of our ſyſtem, but that they manifeſted an hoſtile intention of overturning the whole frame of our government. This engagement and oath were incapable of any interpretation that was conſiſtent with the innocence of the parties; and that the more eſpecially, when theſe oaths had been

adminiſtered to ſoldiers, ſworn to defend the government of this country, as by law eſtabliſhed; and that theſe perſons had done ſo, would moſt abundantly appear in evidence; and that the priſoner at the bar had been active among them, would alſo appear; that they had held divers meetings to this effect, at various public-houſes in this metropolis, and its vicinity: at the Hand and Windmill, in Windmill-ſtreet, at the Bleeding Hart, Charles-ſtreet, Hatton-garden; at Tower-hill, at Whitechapel, at the Flying Horſe, Walworth; at the Flying Horſe, Newington; and at the Oakley Arms. In all theſe places, attempts had been made to ſeduce ſoldiers from their duty. Here he recited the circumſtances, as they afterwards appeared in evidence of thoſe various attempts, until the period at which the parties were apprehended at the Oakley Arms, and on which he made a variety of comments. He then proceeded to obſerve upon ſome topics on which he apprehended the ingenuity of the learned gentlemen on the other ſide would bring forward in defence. They might ſay, that it was highly improbable that a perſon of the character and ſtation of the defendant ſhould embark in ſuch a cauſe as this, and connect himſelf with perſons of the loweſt deſcription; that he muſt be aware of the danger to which it expoſed him, and that he muſt inevitably be detected in the courſe of it; but, upon the ſubject of probabilities, the jury ſhould endeavour not to conſider how things would appear to themſelves, but how they were likely to appear to ſuch a perſon as the defendant at the bar, and to enter as far as poſſible into his imagination. They were to remember that enthuſiaſm was applicable to many ſubjects, that it was the character of enthuſiaſm to magnify the value of its object, and the probability of ſucceſs in the purſuit of it, and to diminiſh all apparent obſtacles to its completion. That there was political as well as religious enthuſiaſm; and that the priſoner at the bar was a man who had been previouſly the ſubject of the ſuſpicions of the government, and might poſſibly be irritated, by a miſguided view of what he ſuffered in conſequence of his own indiſcretion: that under ſuch impreſſions he might have become deſperate, and that to a mind ſo conſtituted, things might appear probable, which to a jury, in their ſober judgments, might be manifeſtly abſurd in the expectation: and that difficulties which to them might appear inſuperable, ſhould appear to him as trifling. —The next point to which he expected the learned gentlemen on the other ſide would call the attention of the jury was, that of the credit due to the witneſſes. They might ſay that no credit was due to an accomplice. In the firſt place, he obſerved, one of the witneſſes whom he ſhould call, although preſent at many of the tranſactions, would hardly come under the light of an accomplice; but upon the ſubject of credit to an accomplice, he admitted, that an accomplice ſhould be corroborated by other witneſſes, if what he ſtated was not of itſelf clear; but where

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there was confirmation to ſuch evidence, not only was it admiſſible, but it became credible. He apprehended alſo, that ſome defects might appear in the character of ſome of thoſe witneſſes who were accomplices—this was perfectly natural; for it was highly improbable, that perſons, whoſe previous lives had not been ſtained by many vices, could come at once to a determination of embarking in ſo criminal and deſperate a purſuit as this, and to make up their minds to the commiſſion of ſo dreadful a deed.

The accomplices who would be called as witneſſes, would not only be confirmed, but the confirmation would be abundant. The whole conduct of the priſoner would lead directly to the inference of his guilt, and would be abſolutely irreconcileable with any other inference whatſoever. When he had proved the proceedings of the conſpirators: that the priſoner was preſent at all theſe proceedings and aſſiſted in them, it would remain for the counſel on the other ſide to ſhew, why the priſoner was preſent, and how he could be innocently preſent. If the priſoner's counſel could not ſatisfy the jury upon that point, the inevitable inference would be, that he was guilty. He concluded with obſerving, that the priſoner at the bar would have the full benefit of the law of England, adminiſtered by Engliſh judges and by an Engliſh jury, in a manner ſuperior to any other law in any other part of the world. If it were poſſible to ſuppoſe that feelings of compaſſion to the defendant, could induce the jury to acquit him, notwithſtanding clear proof of his guilt ſhould be produced, ſuch a verdict would be one which would not only be a manifeſt breach of their duty, but one againſt which the public would have a right to proteſt and exclaim; not that he had any apprehenſion of ſuch an event in this caſe; on the contrary, he was confident that the jury would find ſuch a verdict as the juſtice of the caſe demanded. He would not occupy any more of their time, but proceed to call his witneſſes.

(To be continued.)

Singular HABITS *of a* BUZZARD.

IN 1763, (ſays Compte de Buffon) a buzzard was brought to me that had been taken in a ſnare: it was at firſt extremely ſavage and even cruel. I undertook to tame it, and I ſucceeded, by leaving it to faſt, and conſtraining it to come and eat out of my hand. By purſuing this plan I brought it to be very familiar: and, after having ſhut it up about ſix weeks, I began to allow it a little liberty, taking the precaution, however, to tie both pinions of its wings. In this condition it walked out into my garden, and returned when I called it to feed. After ſome time,

time, when I judged that I could truſt to its fidelity, I removed the ligatures, and faſtened a ſmall bell, an inch and a half in diameter, above its talon, and alſo attached on the breaſt a bit of copper having my name engraved on it. I then gave it entire liberty, which it ſoon abuſed; for it took wing, and flew as far as the foreſt of Beleſme. I gave it up for loſt; but four hours after I ſaw it ruſh into my hall, which was open, purſued by five other buzzards, who had conſtrained it to ſeek again its aſylum.

After this adventure it ever preſerved its fidelity to me, coming every night to ſleep on my window; it grew ſo familiar as to ſeem to take ſingular pleaſure in my company. It attended conſtantly at dinner, ſat on a corner of the table, and very often careſſed me with its head and bill, emitting a weak ſharp cry, which, however, it ſometimes ſoftened. It is true that I alone had this privilege. It one day followed me when I was on horſeback, more than two leagues, ſailing above my head.

It had an averſion both to dogs and cats, nor was it in the leaſt afraid of them; it had often tough battles with them, but always came off victorious. I had four very ſtrong cats, which I collected into my garden to my buzzard; I threw to them a bit of raw fleſh: the nimbleſt cat ſeized it, the reſt purſued: but the bird darted upon her body, bit her ears with his bill, and ſqueezed her ſides with his talons with ſuch force that the cat was obliged to relinquiſh her prize. Often another cat ſnatched it the inſtant it dropped, but ſhe ſuffered the ſame treatment, till the buzzard got entire poſſeſſion of the plunder. He was ſo dextrous in his defence, that when he perceived himſelf aſſailed at once by the four cats he took wing, and uttered a cry of exultation. At laſt the cats, chagrined with their repeated diſappointment, would no longer contend.

He would ſuffer no other bird of prey to enter his domain; he attacked them very boldly, and put them to flight. He did no miſchief in my court yard; and the poultry, which at firſt dreaded him, grew inſenſibly reconciled to him. The chickens and ducklings received not the leaſt harſh uſage, and yet he bathed among the latter. But, what is ſingular, he was not gentle to my neighbours' poultry: and I was often obliged to publiſh that I would pay for the damages that he might occaſion. However, he was often fired at, and he, at different times, received fifteen muſket-ſhots without ſuffering any fracture. But once, early in the morning, hovering over the ſkirts of a foreſt, he dared to attack a fox; and the keeper, ſeeing him on the ſhoulders of the fox, fired two ſhots at him; the fox was killed, and the buzzard had his wing broken; yet, notwithſtanding this fracture, he eſcaped from the keeper, and was loſt ſeven days.

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This man having diſcovered, from the noiſe of the bell, that he was my bird, came next morning to inform me. I ſent to make ſearch near the ſpot, but the bird could not be found, nor did it return till ſeven days after. I had been uſed to call him every evening with a whiſtle, which he did not anſwer for ſix days; but, on the ſeventh, I heard a feeble cry at a diſtance, which I judged to be that of my buzzard: I repeated the whiſtle a ſecond time, and heard the ſame cry. I went to the place from whence the ſound came, and at laſt found my poor buzzard with his wing broken, who had travelled more than half a league on foot to regain his aſylum, from which he was then diſtant about a hundred and twenty paces. Though he was extremely reduced he gave me many careſſes. It was ſix weeks before he was recruited, and his wounds were healed; after which he began to fly as before, and follow his old habits for about a year: he then diſappeared for ever. I am convinced that he was killed by accident, and that he would not have forſaken me from choice.

Honourable ACTION *of* CAPTAIN CLARKE.

THE following teſtimony of the liberal character of Captain George Clarke, of his Majeſty's ſhip Braakel, now in the Mediterranean, is copied from the "Feuilleton du Journal des Defenſeurs de la Patrie."—In the 7th year of the republic, Citizen Dubue, a ſuperior officer of the French navy, was in the Iſle of France, and put on board a Daniſh ſhip, bound to India, the ſum of 24,000 livres (about a thouſand pounds ſterling) to be conveyed to his family, which, in his abſence, was deſtitute of every reſource. The ſhip happened to be met and ſtopped by Mr. Clarke, captain of a ſhip in the Engliſh navy, who found, in the papers of the Danes the moſt inconteſtable proofs of the ſum belonging to Citizen Dubue, and conſequently of its becoming the lawful prize of the conquerors. The gallant and reſpectable Engliſh officer, being informed of the diſtreſs which the events of the war had occaſioned to the family of C. Dubue, requeſted of his crew their conſent to forward the captured ſum to this unfortunate family Having obtained their conſent, he actually wrote a very polite letter to Madame Dubue, and deſired her to accept the ſum, as a mark of the eſteem and gratitude, which was due to her huſband for the ſignal ſervices he had, on many occaſions, rendered to the Engliſh priſoners; ſubjoining, that the money belonged to her by too reſpectable a title, not to induce all perſons under his command to convey it to her. General Dubue himſelf has communicated this honourable fact to the French journaliſt.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.

HENRY WOLBY, Esq. was a native of Lincolnshire, and inherited a clear estate of more than 1000l. a year. He was regularly bred at the university, studied for some time in one of the inns of court, and in the course of his travels spent several years abroad. On his return, this very accomplished gentleman settled on his paternal estate, lived with great hospitality, matched to his liking, and had a beautiful and virtuous daughter, who was married, with his entire approbation, to a Sir Christopher Hilliard, Bart. in Yorkshire. He had now lived to the age of forty, respected by the rich, prayed for by the poor, honoured and beloved by all; when one day, a younger brother, with whom he had some difference in opinion, meeting him in the field, snapped a pistol at him, which happily flashed in the pan. Thinking that this was done only to fright him, he coolly disarmed the ruffian, and putting the weapon carelessly in his pocket, thoughtfully returned home; but, on after-examination, the discovery of bullets in the pistol, had such an effect on his mind, that he instantly conceived an extraordinary resolution of retiring entirely from the world, in which he persisted to the end of his life.

He took a very fair house in the lower end of Grub-street, near Cripplegate, London, and contracting a numerous retinue into a small family, having the house prepared for his purpose, he selected three chambers for himself; the one for his diet, the second for his lodging, and the third for his study. As they were one within another, while his diet was set on table, by an old maid, he retired into his lodging room, and when his bed was making, into his study, still doing so till all was clear. Out of these chambers, from the time of his entry into them, he never issued, till he was carried thence, 44 years after, on men's shoulders; neither in all that time did his son-in-law, daughter, or grand-child, brother, sister, or kinsman, young or old, rich or poor, of what degree or condition soever, look upon his face, save the ancient maid, whose name was Elizabeth. She only made his fire, prepared his bed, provided his diet, and dressed his chambers. She saw him but seldom, never but on cases of extraordinary necessity, and died not above six days before him.

In all the time of his retirement, he never tasted fish or flesh; his chief food was oatmeal gruel; now and then in summer he had a sallad of some choice cool herbs; and for dainties, when he would feast himself upon a high day, he would eat the yolk of an hen's egg, but no part of the white; what bread he did eat, he cut out of the middle of the loaf, but the crust he never tasted; his constant drink was four shillings beer and no other, for he never tasted wine, or strong water. Now and then, when his stomach served, he did eat some kind of sackers, and now and

then drank red cow's milk, which his maid, Elizabeth, fetched him out of the fields hot from the cow. Nevertheleſs he kept a bountiful table for his ſervants, and ſufficient entertainment for any ſtranger or tenant, who had occaſion of buſineſs at his houſe. Every book that was printed, was bought for him, and conveyed to him, but ſuch as related to controverſy, he always laid aſide and never read.

In Chriſtmas holidays, at Eaſter, and other feſtivals, he had great cheer provided, with all diſhes in ſeaſon ſerved into his own chamber with ſtores of wine, which his maid brought in. Then after thanks to God for his good benefits, he would pin a clean napkin before him, and putting on a pair of clean holland ſleeves, which reached his elbows, cutting up diſh after diſh, in order, he would ſend one to one poor neighbour, the next to another, whether it were brawn, beef, capon, gooſe, &c. till he had left the table quite empty, when giving thanks again, he laid by his linen, and cauſed the cloth to be taken away; and this he would do, dinner and ſupper, upon theſe days, without taſting of any thing whatſoever. When any clamoured impudently at the gate, they were not therefore immediately relieved; but when, from his private chamber, he ſpied any ſick, weak, or lame, he would preſently ſend after them, to comfort, cheriſh and ſtrengthen them; and not a trifle to ſerve them for the preſent, but ſo much as would relieve them for many days after. He would moreover enquire which of his neighbours were induſtrious in their callings, and who had great charge of children; and withal, if their labour and induſtry could not ſufficiently ſupply their families; to ſuch he would liberally ſend, and relieve them according to their neceſſities. He died at his houſe in Grub-ſtreet, after an anchoretical confinement of forty-four years, October 29, 1636, aged 84. At his death his hair and beard were ſo overgrown, that he appeared rather like a hermit of the wilderneſs, than the inhabitant of one of the firſt cities in the world.

Deſcription of the Monthly Review or Parade in the Court of the Thuilleries.

[From a Publication entitled "The Rough Sketches of Paris."]

Paris, December the 6th, 1802, *(15th Frimaire.)*

My Dear Sir,

My curioſity is at laſt gratified. I have ſeen Bonaparte. You will readily conceive how much pleaſure I felt today, in beholding, for the firſt time, this extraordinary man, on whoſe

whoſe ſingle exertions the fate of France, and in many reſpects that of Europe, has for ſome time depended.

I was fortunate enough to obtain places in one of the apartments of Duroc, the governor of the palace, from the windows of which I ſaw the review to the greateſt advantage. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the impatience with which we awaited the appearance of Bonaparte. Mrs. —— well obſerved, that her eyes ached with looking.

As ſoon as the court of the Thuilleries, (that is to ſay, the ground which is encloſed with iron railings, near the Carouſel,) was filled with the different regiments, who arranged themſelves with wonderful ſkill, and without the leaſt confuſion, notwithſtanding the limited ſpace allotted them, the generals deſcended from their horſes, went up ſtairs into the palace, and, after ſome little delay, conducted Bonaparte to the door. He inſtantly ſprang on his white charger, (which waited for him at the gate) and commenced the review. As he paſſed ſeveral times before the window where I ſat, I had ample time to examine his countenance, his figure, his dreſs, and his manner. His complexion is uncommonly ſallow, his countenance expreſſive but ſtern, his figure little, but well made, and his whole perſon, like the mind which it contains, ſingular and remarkable. If I were compelled to compare him to any one, I ſhould name Kemble, the actor. Though Bonaparte is much leſs in ſize, and leſs handſome than that reſpectable performer, yet in the conſtruction of the features, and in the general expreſſion, there is a ſtrong reſemblance. There is, however, ſuch originality about the appearance of the firſt conſul, that, without having ſeen him, it is difficult to form an idea of his perſon. The picture of Bonaparte at the review exhibited ſome time back in Piccadilly, and the buſt in Sèvre china, which is very common at Paris, and which has probably become equally ſo in London, are the beſt likeneſſes I have ſeen. As to his dreſs, he wore the grand coſtume of his office; that is to ſay, a ſcarlet velvet coat, richly embroidered with gold, to this he had added leather breeches, jockey boots, and a little plain cocked hat, the only ornament of which was a national cockade. His hair, unpowdered, was cut cloſe in his neck.

After riding through the ranks, and receiving the ſalutes of the officers, he paſſed by every regiment, the colours of which were lowered, as he went on. He then placed himſelf in the middle of the parade, and his generals and aides-de-camp having formed a groupe around him, he diſtributed ſwords and firelocks of honour to ſuch officers and ſoldiers as in different campaigns had deſerved them. Berthier, the companion of his victories, and now miniſter of war, preſented one by one theſe articles to Bonaparte; who having read the inſcription which was engraved on each, recording the action by which it was deſerved, deli-

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vered with his own hand the reſpective badges of honour. After this ceremony was over, the different regiments paſſed by the firſt conſul, and the captain of each company or troop ſaluted him in paſſing. The cavalry went in full gallop, and as they approached him ſtopped with wonderful neatneſs. Thus concluded the review. He then rode with his officers to the palace gate, diſmounted, and retired to his apartments, followed by the generals and a ſtrong detachment of men.

The ſpectacle was altogether extremely brilliant. The windows of the palace, of the gallery of the Louvre, and of all the adjoining houſes, were filled with ladies elegantly dreſſed, and the iron gates which ſeparate the court from the palace were ſurrounded by the people. I ſhall ſay nothing of the diſcipline of the troops, not being a military man, and conſequently little converſant with ſuch matters. I ſhall only ſpeak of what ſtruck the eye. The conſular guards are the handſomeſt men I ever ſaw, ſcarcely any are leſs than ſix feet high; and if we may believe the report of perſons connected with the government, every individual in the corps owes his ſituation to long ſervice, or ſome diſtinguiſhed act of valour. Their uniform is a long coat, of fine blue cloth, faced with white, and edged with red, with a yellow button, on which is written "garde des conſuls." They wear white waiſtcoats and breeches, and a fur cap with a gilt plate, on which appear the ſame inſcription as that on the buttons. "La garde conſulaire à cheval," or conſular horſeguards, wear the ſame uniform as the foot of that ſervice. The dragoons are dreſſed in green, with a caſque, from which is ſuſpended a large braid of hair.

Several regiments of the line, which formed part of the review, have been highly diſtinguiſhed during the war, particularly the celebrated demi-brigade which at Marengo is ſaid to have ſaved the life of Bonaparte, when in the ardour of battle he had expoſed himſelf to almoſt certain deſtruction. Theſe regiments were ill-dreſſed, the men were little, and their whole appearance was, when compared with the conſular guard, far from favourable. The *guides* commanded by young Beauharnois (Madame Bonaparte's ſon,) were very elegantly dreſſed in ſcarlet huſſar uniforms, and mounted on light bay horſes, ſplendidly capariſoned. Generally ſpeaking, the horſes of the cavalry were very indifferent, excepting one fine regiment of blacks, which was commanded by Louis Bonaparte, the third brother of the conſul.

As ſoon as Bonaparte left the ground, the regiments began to file off by different gates, in the ſame good order in which they had arrived; and though nearly ten thouſand men had been on the parade, in leſs than a quarter of an hour not an individual remained.

The generals wear blue uniforms, richly embroidered, with tri-coloured ſaſhes. The aides-de-camp are very handſome young men, dreſſed in blue jackets, long pantaloons, and huſſar cloaks, the whole almoſt covered with gold. I remarked amongſt them Lauriſton, who took the preliminary ratification to London, and young Le Brun, ſon of the third conſul, who at the battle of Marengo behaved with uncommon valour, and received in his arms the unfortunate and gallant Deſſaix*. I make no apology for the length of this letter, for knowing that you wiſhed to have a particular account of the conſular reviews, I have been purpoſely as minute as poſſible. Theſe reviews regularly take place on the 15th of every month, according to the republican calendar. Adieu!

* General Deſſaix, by whoſe valour the battle of Marengo, in which he fell, was principally won.

ANGELICA; OR, THE MUNIFICENT HEIRESS.

By WILLIAM HAYLEY, *Eſq.*

ANGELICA was the only child of a worthy gentleman, who having loſt his wife, and dying himſelf during the infancy of his daughter, left her, with an eſtate of about a thouſand a year, to the care of his moſt intimate friend, a man of great integrity and benevolence, with a moderate fortune, and a numerous family. Angelica grew up in the moſt affectionate intimacy with all the children of her excellent guardian; but her favourite friend was his eldeſt daughter, whom we will call Fauſtina. She was born in the ſame year with Angelica, and poſſeſſed the ſame intelligent ſweetneſs of temper, with the additional advantages of a beautiful countenance and a majeſtic perſon. Angelica had never any claim to either of theſe perfections. Her ſtature was rather below the common ſize; and her features, though ſoftened by modeſty, and animated by a lively underſtanding, were neither regular nor handſome: but, from the tenor of her life, it may be queſtioned, if any female ever poſſeſſed a more beautiful ſoul.

At the age of twenty-three ſhe continued to reſide in the houſe of her guardian, when a young man of pleaſing perſon, and moſt engaging manners, to whom we will give the name of Eumenes, became a very aſſiduous viſitor at that houſe. He was a man of the faireſt character, but of a narrow fortune; and many good people, who ſuppoſed him enamoured of Angelica's eſtate, began to cenſure the guardian of that lady for encouraging the preliminary ſteps to ſo unequal a match: they even foretold, as Eumenes was particularly attentive to Angelica, and often alone with her, that the young gentleman would ſoon ſettle himſelf

ſelf in life, by eloping with the heireſs. Her guardian, who governed all his houſehold by gentleneſs and affection, had too much confidence in his ward, to apprehend ſuch an event: but he began to think, that a ſerious and mutual paſſion was taking root in the boſom of each party; an opinion in which he was confirmed, by obſerving that, while his daughter was engaged in a diſtant viſit of ſome weeks, Eumenes continued to frequent the houſe with his uſual aſſiduity, and ſeemed to court the ſociety of Angelica. The old gentleman was, however, miſtaken in one part of his conjecture; for Eumenes only ſought the company of Angelica as the ſenſible and pleaſing friend of his abſent favourite: but, as he had not yet confeſſed his love, the gentle Angelica, like her guardian, miſinterpreted his aſſiduity, and conceived for him the tendereſt affection; which, with her uſual frankneſs, ſhe determined to impart to her dear Fauſtina, as ſoon as ſhe returned.

From this reſolution ſhe was accidentally diverted, by a joyous confuſion, which diſcovered itſelf both in the features and behaviour of Fauſtina: who, on the very day of her return, eagerly put a letter into the hand of Angelica, and requeſted her to read it in her chamber, while ſhe flew to converſe in private with her father on its important contents. The letter was from Eumenes. It contained a paſſionate declaration of his attachment to Fauſtina, and a very romantic plan to facilitate their ſpeedy marriage. What the feelings of Angelica muſt have been on the peruſal of this letter, I ſhall leave the lively female imagination to ſuppoſe, and only ſay that, having ſubdued all traces of her own painful emotion, before Fauſtina had finiſhed her conference with her father, ſhe entered their apartment. She found her friend in tears: and the benevolent old gentleman endeavouring to make his agitated daughter ſmile again, by treating the propoſal as a jeſt; and declaring that he would conſent to the union of two tender, romantic lovers, as ſoon as they could marry without a proſpect of ſtarving; which, he ſaid, from the expectations of Eumenes, they might poſſibly accompliſh in the courſe of twenty years! The generous Angelica inſtantly became the patroneſs of Eumenes and Fauſtina: ſhe interceded for their being immediately allowed to form the happineſs of each other: and, to obviate every parental objection to the match, ſhe inſiſted on ſettling half her fortune on them, with a propoſal of becoming a part of their family.

The guardian of Angelica treated her romantic idea with a mixture of admiration and ridicule. Eumenes and Fauſtina regarded it with the moſt ſerious gratitude; but, at the ſame time, rejected the too generous offer with a reſolution ſo noble and ſincere, that it increaſed the ardent deſire which Angelica felt to make her own eaſy fortune the ſole inſtrument of their general happineſs. But all her liberal efforts for this purpoſe were ac-

liberally

liberally oppoſed: and the moſt ſhe could obtain was, a promiſe from her guardian to allow the lovers to cheriſh their affection for each other, and to marry as ſoon as Eumenes, who had juſt taken orders, ſhould obtain preferment ſufficient to ſupport a wife. This, however, was an event which the worthy father of Fauſtina had not the happineſs of ſeeing: he died in the following year; and Angelica, who had no longer any controuler to apprehend in the management of her fortune, renewed her former generous propoſal to her friends. They perſevered in their magnanimous refuſal of her bounty; though ſome family circumſtances made them peculiarly anxious to ſettle together, as ſoon as poſſible, on any ſlender proviſion.

An event, however, ſoon happened, which enabled them to marry without any treſpaſs on the rules of economical diſcretion. Eumenes was unexpectedly preſented to one of the moſt valuable livings in the kingdom, by a nobleman, who profeſſed to give it him, in conſequence of a juvenile and almoſt forgotten friendſhip with his deceaſed father. This ſurpriſing ſtroke of good fortune made the lovers and their ſympathetic friend compleatly happy. The wedding was ſoon adjuſted. Angelica ſettled herſelf in a pleaſant villa, within a few miles of the wealthy rector; who was ſurrounded, in a few years, with a very promiſing family. She ſhared, and contributed not a little to, the happineſs of her friends, being frequently at their houſe; and, when ſhe returned to her own, being conſtantly accompanied by one or two of their little ones. She had a peculiar delight, and was ſingularly ſkilful, in the cultivation of young minds. She rejected ſeveral offers of marriage; and her general anſwer was, that ſhe would never change her ſtate, becauſe ſhe already enjoyed the higheſt pleaſure that human life can beſtow, in the ſhare which her friends allowed her to take in the education of their lovely children. Eumenes and Fauſtina vied with each other, in doing juſtice to the virtues and talents of this admirable woman: and, through many years of the moſt familiar and friendly intercourſe with her, they continued to regard her with increaſing eſteem; yet ſhe had ſome ſecret merits, to which they were utter ſtrangers, till death had robbed them for ever of her engaging ſociety.

(To be continued.)

An Engliſhman's Account of the Humane Inſtitution at Paris for the Inſtruction of the Sourd-Muets [Deaf and Dumb].

HAVING tickets offered me for an extraordinary meeting, which took place this morning, I willingly availed myſelf of the opportunity, and at ten o'clock repaired to la Rue St.

Jaques, where, in a former convent, this beneficent eſtabliſhment is carried on. Here I found a large aſſemblage of reſpectable perſons, who all liſtened, with pleaſure and attention, to the ſimple, plain, and unaffected manner in which the Abbé Sicard explained his method of giving to the deaf and dumb the means of expreſſing their thoughts. "As foreigners," ſaid he, "unacquainted with the language of the country which they viſit, are ſuppoſed ſtupid and ignorant by the uninformed, ſo the deaf and dumb are often conſidered as idiots, becauſe they are deprived of one ſenſe. No," continued he, "they are not idiots; they have ideas as well as you, and only want an organ to expreſs them." He then went on to ſtate, that in moſt educations children are taught firſt to ſpeak, and then, *ſometimes*, to think; whereas, in this plan he began firſt by teaching his pupils to think, and then proceeded to inſtruct them how to expreſs what they had ſo thought.

The Abbé Sicard, in the courſe of this lecture, took occaſion to remark, that of all languages, the Engliſh was the moſt ſimple, the moſt reaſonable, and the moſt natural, in its conſtruction. As a proof of the truth of this aſſertion, he informed us, that his pupils, as they began to learn the means of conveying their thoughts by writing, were conſtantly guilty of *Angliciſms*. He added, that it was difficult to make them lay aſide idioms purely Engliſh, and ſtill more ſo, to teach them thoſe which are peculiar to the French language.

To exemplify both his plan and his ſucceſs, he examined Maſſein, his favourite and ableſt pupil, a young man about twenty or twenty-one years old. As ſoon as the abbé expreſſed, by his geſtures any particular paſſion, Maſſein inſtantly wrote the word appropriate to the peculiar feeling, and then explained the meaning of the word he had written, with a vivacity of action and a variety of countenance which I never before witneſſed in any human being. He next wrote on the wall with great rapidity, the chain of ideas, by which the Abbé Sicard regularly advances his ſcholars, from the expreſſion of a ſimple thought to one of greater import. Thus, beginning with the word "voir," he ended, going on by regular ſteps, with the word "examine," to examine; beginning with "ideer," (a word created by Maſſein, but anſwering to "avoir idee," or to have an idea), he ended with "approfondir," to ſearch into; and beginning with "vouloir," to will, he ended with "bruler," to burn with paſſion. Maſſein expreſſed, with wonderful fire, the meaning of each progreſſive paſſion, in the changes of his countenance, which, when animated, is uncommonly fine.

In the courſe of this meeting, the Abbé Sicard likewiſe examined, for the firſt time, a young woman, now eighteen, who, at ſix years old, had become entirely deaf, and who could now only ſpeak ſuch words as ſhe had learnt at that tender age, many

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of which ſhe ſtill pronounced imperfectly, and as children are apt to do. He began with ſhewing us a memorandum, or waſhing bill, in which this girl had drawn her gowns, petticoats, &c. according to the different forms of theſe articles. Maſſein then, by the direction of the abbé, drew on the wall different things of common uſe; to ſome of theſe ſhe applied their proper names, ſome ſhe did not know, and others ſhe miſpronounced. The latter defect M. Sicard immediately removed, by pronouncing the word himſelf, teaching her by ſigns to move her lips, as he did, by blowing on the hand, and by touching ſome particular fibres of the arm. I cannot ſatisfactorily explain this operation; but it will, perhaps, be ſufficient to obſerve, that the abbé, more than once, ſaid, "by ſuch and ſuch motions I will produce ſuch and ſuch ſounds;" and that as ſoon as the girl had imitated the motions he made, ſhe articulated the words, as he had previouſly promiſed.

The more I ſaw of this inſtitution, the more was I delighted. There were forty or fifty children preſent, who, born deaf and dumb, were, by the wonderful ſkill and unceaſing care of the reſpectable abbé, reſtored to ſociety, to happineſs, and themſelves. They were ſeated in different parts of the room, and converſed with each other, though at the greateſt diſtance, by the means of their fingers, which were in conſtant motion. They had every appearance of enjoying health, ſpirits, and vivacity.

There are all kinds of workſhops, manufactures, and ſchools, in the houſe of the Sourd-muets, and the eſtabliſhment is entirely maintained at the expence of the government. Maſſein, I hear, has diſplayed ſtrong ſymptoms of genius, and has even written ſome very beautiful verſes.

How admirable is this inſtitution! How honourable to the ingenuity and the heart of man! to reſtore to all the enjoyments of life, and to the dignity of rational beings, hapleſs creatures, doomed by the caprice of nature to inexpreſſible feeling and irremediable ignorance, is perhaps the higheſt and proudeſt effort of human contrivance.

Of all which I have yet beheld at Paris, this is to me the moſt intereſting ſight. Other objects ſtrike the imagination, but this moves the heart.

LEGAL MEASURE.

"YOU are an excellent packer," ſaid a *bon vivant* to a waiter—"I don't underſtand you, Sir," replied the attendant.—"Why you have contrived to pack a quart of wine into a *pint* decanter."

On GAMING.

TO how many bad paſſions, to how many baſe acts does it give riſe! What violent agitations of the mind, ſometimes burſting into rage and frenzy, does it occaſion! What a ſhameful traffic of gain does it form among perſons whom their rank in life, and their connections in ſociety, ought to have raiſed above the thought of enriching themſelves by diſhonourable means! How many friendſhips has it broken—how many families has it ruined—in what deadly cataſtrophes has it often terminated. Deſpairing of retrieving his ruined fortune, how often has the gameſter been driven to the horrid crime of terminating his own life by committing ſuicide!

AN ANECDOTE.

THE late Alderman Barber, who, in his time, was one of the moſt eminent printers in the city of London, was threatened with a proſecution by the Houſe of Peers for an offenſive paſſage in a pamphlet he had printed. The alderman was acquainted with Lord Bolingbroke, and his lordſhip informed him of the danger which threatened him. He immediately called in all the copies in the bookſellers ſhops, cancelled the leaf which contained the obnoxious paſſage throughout the whole impreſſion, and returned them with a new paragraph ſupplied by Lord Bolingbroke; ſo that when the book was produced before the houſe, and the paſſage referred to, it was found perfectly unexceptionable.

Anſwer, by Samuel Phillips, late an Aſſiſtant in Mr. Chivers's School, St. Auſtell, to M. Dalton's Queſtion, inſerted Sept. 20.

PUT a = the nat. ſine of the given angle, and let x = the unknown ſide: then per queſtion, $21+x$ = the baſe of the triangle: then $\overline{32\times 0+x}\times a \div 2$ = the area of the triangle, and $\sqrt{x-5.5\times 5.5\times 26.5\times \overline{26.5+x}}$ = the area alſo, which muſt be equal to the former. Hence $\overline{32\times 0+x}\times a\div 2 = \sqrt{x-5.5\times 5.5\times 26.5\times \overline{26.5+x}}$, and therefore $x=29$ = the leſſer ſide, and $x+21=50$ = the baſe. Conſequently 17.4 = the perpendicular × by 25 = half the baſe, gives 435 yards for the area of the garden required.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. B. Chivers, of St. Auſtell.

Anſwer, by Recluſe, of Awliſcombe, to P. Gove's Charade, inſerted January 17.

WHEN the ARCH-ANGEL's trump ſhall ſound,
May you amongſt the juſt be found.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. Whittle, of Upway; J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; W. Strong, W. Pullen, T. Whicker, and John Squance, of Exeter.

Anſwer, by J. Whittle, of Upway, to J. Squance's Charade, inſerted January 24.

PIANO FORTE I make no doubt,
Will point the final anſwer out.

*** We have received the like anſwer from T. Whicker, of Exeter; and J. Channon, of Ottery.

A REBUS, *by J. Lewis, of Poole.*

A Note in muſic firſt you'll find;
Then next a grain, pray bring to mind;
Thirdly a bird that flies by night;
My fourth will ſerve to give us light;
My uſeful fifth you'll now deteſt;
And for my laſt a fiſh ſelect:
The initials join, and they will bring
A flow'r that's early in the ſpring.

A CHARADE, *by H. Humphreys, of Exeter.*

WHEN ſtormy winds and tempeſts riſe,
And dreadful thunders ſhake the ſkies,
When raging waves riſe mountain high,
Joyous my firſt would ſeamen ſpy.
A different life the ruſtic leads,
Who with his fair one trips the meads,
With roſy cheeks, health's deepeſt glow!
While from her head my next doth flow.
The parts conjoin'd an author ſhew
Who pictures nature to our view;
His works, with ſenſe and wiſdom fraught,
Nature's dark ſcenes to light have brought.

A CHARADE, *by P. Gove, of Exeter.*

MY firſt upon the embattled plain
Has oftentimes been found,
Oft added to the number ſlain,
And dealt deſtruction round.

More horrors has my ſecond ſpread,
More deſolation far;
And thouſands number'd with the dead
In the late bloody war.

Awful moment! how diſtreſſing
To the guilty ſuff'rer's ſoul!
When dire puniſhment's awaiting
At the ſignal from my whole.

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

LOVELY ANNE.

Written during the gloomy Hours of November.

DECAY'D are ſpring's ambroſial flow'rs,
And bluſhing ſummer leaves the plain,
Whilſt yellow autumn's golden hours
Swift yield to winter's bluſtering reign.
But let the lurid tempeſt ſcowl,
With black, foreboding frowns on man,
I care not how the whirlwinds howl
Whilſt bleſs'd with ſmiles from lovely Anne.

Her breath the fragrant flow'r outvies;
Her cheeks ſupply the roſe's bloom;
The luſtre of her languid eyes,
Diſpels the winter's cheerleſs gloom.
The dreary ſeaſon to deceive,
Let mortals form each novel plan;
But, ah! not all their arts can give,
Such real joys as lovely Anne.

With ſuch delight my boſom glows
Whene'er her charms a ſmile impart,
That Greenland's ice, nor Alpine ſnows,
Could chill the ardour of my heart.
Whilſt hope, the lively proſpect, chears,
Let cares aſſail me if they can;
My heart no earthly ſorrow fears
Except the loſs of lovely Anne.

Let other youths for ever range,
Unnotic'd let the ſeaſons roll;
I ſtill remain unknown to change,
Whilſt love ſubdues my honeſt ſoul.
An equal pain my heart endures,
As when my paſſion firſt begun;
Nor time decays, nor reaſon cures,
The faith I boaſt for lovely Anne.

Kind Heaven, her gentle boſom, move,
Whilſt I, in artleſs numbers, ſing:
For ſhould I gain the charmer's love,
My life would be perpetual ſpring.
Then in the laſt of mortal days,
As memory trac'd their dubious ſpan;
My balmy hopes to Heav'n I'd raiſe,
And only grieve to part with Anne.

Devon. HILARIUS.

LINES *on* WINTER.

HOW ſwift the months retreat,
And nature's bloſſoms fade away!
Lo! winter comes, with footſteps fleet,
And once again exerts his ſway:
No more the birds, in concert ſweet,
Enchant the ear from every ſpray;
The echoing groves no more repeat
Each amorous ſongſter's charming lay;
The redbreaſt ſcarce finds food to eat,
The martin quits his houſe of clay.
The fleecy flocks no longer greet
The mild and placid hours of May,
When cheer'd by Sol's enliv'ning heat,
They ſpent the hours in ſportive play,
But all in ſad diſorder bleat,
And o'er the frozen paſture ſtray.
Now winter's num'rous horrors meet,
All nature's works his power obey:
Keen ſtormy winds, with hail and ſleet,
And louring clouds obſcure the day.
See on the ice, in ev'ry ſtreet,
The truant boys delight to ſtray,
In ſliding ſtrive the hours to cheat;
While others, more expert than they,
In ſkaiting tempt the fair deceit,
Heedleſs how oft their ſports betray.
Oft the deep ſnow's extended ſheet,
Reflecting back the moon's pale ray,
Deludes the paſſing traveller's feet,
And ſwallows up its hapleſs prey!
The fields, once ripe with waving wheat,
The meadows ſtrew'd with new-mown hay,
(Where riſes many a cottage neat)
Are now, alas! no longer gay.
Yet ſoon each heart with joy ſhall beat,
Each eye theſe ſcenes again ſurvey;
Spring, nature's ſmiling paraclete,
Shall bid ſtern winter's power decay,
And with unnumber'd joys replete,
Again her welcome viſit pay.

MARY's

MARY's EVENING SIGH.

By R. BLOOMFIELD.

WITH lovely pearl the weſtern ſky
Is glowing far and wide,
And yon light golden clouds that fly
So ſlowly ſide by ſide;
The deepening tints, the arch of light,
E'en I with rapture ſee;
And ſigh and bleſs the charming ſight
That lures my love from me.

O hill! that ſhad'ſt the valley here,
Thou bear'ſt on thy green brow
The only wealth to Mary dear,
And all ſhe'll ever know.
Full in the crimſon light I ſee,
Above thy ſummit riſe
My Edward's form: he looks to me
A ſtatue in the ſkies.

Deſcend, my love, the hour is come,
Why linger on the hill!
The ſun hath left my quiet home,
But thou canſt ſee him ſtill.
Yet why a lonely wand'rer ſtray,
Alone the joy purſue?
The glories of the cloſing day
Can charm thy Mary too.

O Edward! when we ſtroll'd along
Beneath the waving corn,
And both confeſs'd the power of ſong,
And bleſs'd the dewy morn;
To thy fond words my heart replied,
(My preſence then could move)
"How ſweet with Mary by my ſide,
"To gaze and talk of love:"

Thou art not falſe—that cannot be—
Yet I my rivals deem
Each woodland charm, the moſs, the tree,
The ſilence, and the ſtream.
If theſe, my love, detain thee now,
I'll yet forgive thy ſtay;
But with to-morrow's dawn come thou—
We'll bruſh the dews away.

The HAPPY PAIR.

By THOMAS CHATTERTON.

STREPHON.

LUCY, ſince the knot was tied,
Which confirm'd thee Strephon's bride,
All is pleaſure, all is joy—
Married love can never cloy!
Learn, ye rovers, learn from this,
Marriage is the road to bliſs.

LUCY.

Whilſt thy kindneſs ev'ry hour
Gathers pleaſure with its pow'r,
Love and tenderneſs in thee
Muſt be happineſs to me:
Learn, ye rovers, learn from this,
Marriage is ſubſtantial bliſs.

BOTH.

Godlike Hymen! ever reign
Ruler of the happy train;
Lift thy flaming torch above
All the flights of wanton love;
Peaceful, ſolid, bleſt, ſerene,
Triumph in the married ſcene!

STREPHON.

Bleſt with thee, the ſultry day
Flies on wings of down away,
Lab'ring o'er the yellow plain,
Open to the ſun and rain;
All my painful labours fly,
When I think my Lucy's nigh.

LUCY.

O! my Strephon, could my heart
Happineſs to thee impart,
Joy ſhould ſing away the hour,
Love ſhould ev'ry pleaſure ſhow'r!
Search my faithful breaſt, and ſee
I am bleſt in loving thee.

BOTH.

Godlike Hymen, ever reign
Ruler of the happy train;
Lift thy flaming torch above
All the flights of wanton love!
Peaceful, ſolid, bleſt, ſerene,
Triumph in the married ſcene!

SONG, *addreſſed to Mrs.* ——.

SWEET lady! look not thus again;
Thoſe little pouting ſmiles recall
A maid, remember'd now with pain,
Who was my love, my life, my all!
O! while this heart delirious took
Sweet poiſon from her thrilling eye;
Thus would ſhe pout, and liſp, and look,
And I would hear, and gaze, and ſigh!
Yes, I did love her—madly love—
She was the deareſt, beſt deceiver!
And oft ſhe ſwore ſhe'd never rove;
And I was deſtin'd to believe her!
Then, lady, do not wear the ſmile
Of her whoſe ſmile would thus betray:
Alas! I think the lovely wile
Again might ſteal my heart away.
And when the ſpell that ſtole my mind
On lips ſo pure as thine I ſee,
I fear the heart which ſhe reſign'd
Will err again, and fly to thee!